

A SIMPLE FROCK OF LAVENDER CAMBRIC, BODICE AND SKIRT TRIMMED WITH WHITE MULL

ST. CLAIR M'KELWAY, AS PRESIDING OFFICER. GIVES HIS ASSOCIATES A CHANCE TO SPEAK OUT.

early train from New-York to Bay Shore carried yesterday morning a party of Gothamites who were to take part in the ceremonies of Men's Day at Point o' Woods, either as speakers or as

Mr. and Mrs. St. Clair McKelway, with a party of six, went down the night before, and spent the morning attending different classes in the summer schools. The morning party reached the Point at 12:30, and any baggage with which they were burdened was conveyed to their re-spective destinations in a wheelbarrow. This is the only express wagon they have at Point o' Woods, and when a boat comes in the boys of the colony almost have a fight over who will get

There was just time for a visit to the beach before dinner, and the Asitors played with the sand and enjoyed themselves like children. The most successful sand houses were built by Mrs. Donald McLean's three little daughters.

The Ocean House extended an invitation to din-ner to the New-York visitors, and several of them accepted it. Others were entertained by Miss

POINT O' WOODS THE CENTRE OF MANY OF THE MALE SEX YESTERDAY.

and ambitions is all wrong. I would have the man of the twentieth century at once a Bayard sans peur et sans reproche; an Edison in devotion to progress, a Peter Cooper in thought for his fellowmen. The spiritualization of woman's influence will do more than anything else to make man what he ought to be. In that thought lies a rule of conduct for women—wives and mothers—infinitely valuable to the human race, and with that thought I close the appeal to your sympathies on behalf of the man of the twentieth century."

THE PROS AND CONS

Mrs. Fanny Hallock Carpenter, LL. D., followed with "The Pros and Cons of the Nineteenth Cen-tury Man." Mrs. Carpenter chose the American as the typical man of the century, he being an amalgation or composite photograph of all Europe. His chief characteristic, she maintained, is to outstrip every one else, especially as a money-getter. He shows great lack of conservation, not doing a things because his father did, but reaches out into new paths. He believes anything possible, which sometimes leads to ill as well as benefits. Still, this restless spirit may count many things to its credit, the did not be invention of the telegraph and telephone and other helps to the world.

"The American man is cynical," continued the speaker, "hur's nobody and believes only in what he sees. He is more civilized, better bred, has more refinement than his ancestors, but the brute instinct has not been eliminated; it only manifests it liself in different methods, as the long sword is replaced by the Gatling gun—the code of honor by the penal code.

"Arbitration in men's minds springs more from policy than from charity; they count the cost."

In conclusion Mrs. Carpenter spoke of what the nineteenth century man had done for women, but said he had been constrained to do it. things because his father did, but reaches out into

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNOR SPEAKS. The last speaker was Mrs. Eliza Archard Con-

nor, her subject being "Where Man Is At." She caused much amusement by her witty arraignment At 2 o'clock something that sounded like a big cowbell, cheerful on account of its country associations, was heard, and the whole colony as-



THE AUDITORIUM, CAPACITY 3,500.

sembled in the Auditorium, just filling the centre at us men?" and gave some cogent reasons why of it comfortably. A large attendance from the such a state of affairs should exist. towns on the shore was expected, but this was "Man," said she, "is in a transitory prevented by the morning rain.

Professor Kroch, chancellor of the summer school, opened the session by reading an apology from the clerk of the weather. He gave his own private opinion about having only one men's day private opinion about having only one men's day in a whole summer, and then gracefully introduced Mr. McKelway. Mr. McKelway followed up Professor Kroeh's banter with some witty remarks in the same tenor, after which he introduced Mrs. Westover Alden, who spoke on "The Possibilities of the Twentieth Century Man."

She began her plea for the man of the twentieth centure by saving: "Men, and women must flourish

century by saying: "Men and women must flourish or decay, grow pure or grow corrupt together. The mothers of to-day give birth to the heroes or to the villain of to-morrow. Neither sex can shirk its full half of responsibility for any tendency of civilization or of barbarism. Corsets are worn to suit men, though men do not wear them. Laws are made to suit women, though them. Laws are made to Middle-age gallantry women do not make them. Middle-age gallantry shines from the musty pages of our statute books. When the majority of women want the suffrage they will have it. Woman can bring no indictthey will have it. Woman can bring no indict-ment against man that does not incriminate herself. Man can bring no indictment against woman that does not incriminate himself. Man or woman must stand or fall together when any age is judged by the impartial tribunal of posterity."

Bearing the above facts in mind, she read to them
a supposed chapter from the work of some historian

of the year 2000 A. D., who looked backward over the development of a hundred years. The quotation

the development of a hundred years. The quotation in part was as follows:

Civilization was struggling with two problems. The first was economic. In production, transportation and final distribution, aggregations of capital known as corporations had established economies so great that no private business could compete with them. The second problem was sociological, with them. The second problem was to make it impossible for the average working man to earn money enough to support a wife and family: hundreds of thousands of women who ought to have been married continued in the wage-carning field. The conditions out of which these two great problems syrang were unqualifiedly demoralizing to man. The home did not die out as an institution, but it languished. Chivalry in the treatment of women did not disappear, but it grew rarer. From some of the records it appears that men fell so low as to actually keep their seats and let women stand in public conveyances.

The conditions operated on woman in two ways. Like man, she became harder and more worldly wise. When our forefathers saw that the laissez wise. When our forefathers saw that the laissez for all these conditions, both problems were solved. For all these conditions, both problems were solved. For all these conditions, both problems were solved. For all these conditions was resided as feasible, but the State gradually absorbed control of all such interests, increasing economies by a universal trust.

There was an absolute prohibition of wage-earning by women save in teaching, nursing and domestic service, and all child labor was stopped. Moderate pensions were provided for women so disagreeable that no man would marry them, and the money to pay these pensions was raised by a headtax on bachelors.

In explanation as to the reason of this situation, in which she saw man in the year 2000, Mrs. Aden

be pay these pensions was raised by achelors. In explanation as to the reason of this situation, in which she saw man in the year 2000, Mrs. Aiden said: "Human elevation demands the elevation at soid: "Human elevation demands the elevation at soid: "Human elevation demands the elevation at soid: "Human elevation demands for the twentieth century must depend on worran for the twentieth century must depend on worran for the twentieth vation of all his finer qualities. A pure and gentle young the finest product of any civilization. Take care of the mothers and the sons will take take care of themselves. Equality between man and young is all right. Identity in occupation, aims

at us men?" and gave some cogent reasons why such a state of affairs should exist.

"Man," said she, "is in a transitory state, and is not yet reconciled to the changed social conditions. He is disgruntled because woman has ceased to regard him as a Great Mogul, and, therefore, to him there seems to be a social earthquake. He hardly knows where he is at. Is this the timid creature who has always looked upon him as a little tin god on wheels, and who has wept and prayed for him when he has stayed out late at night? This state of things was eminently pleasing to him, but now the woman rather plainly intimates that he had better pray for himself. "One of the greatest mistakes of our rapidly progressive civilization is the thought that man in general must support woman in general. This has enslaved woman and retarded her progress and development. Every woman ought to work for her living, and she should be independent pecuniarily. When she is she will require a higher standard of morality from man, and he will conform to it and cease to think that the be-all and end-all of life is a good dinner and a cigar. Upon the complete emancipation of woman depends the further progress of man."

An informal discussion followed the addresses, and was most interesting and animated.

Part of the New-York party had to leave before the session was over, and only succeeded in catching a train to New-York through the courtesy of Mr. Walbridge, who kindly placed his catboat at their disposal. Under full sail the boat covered the nine miles between Point o' Woods and Bay Shore in an hour and fifteen minutes. The express train was stopped at Bay Shore for the accommodation of the visitors, and the conductor, with unusual good-nature, put on an extra car for them.

Among those present at the meeting were Mrs. Stephen Mills, Mrs. Emma Robbins, Mr. and Mrs. Gleason, Mr. Walbridge, Mrs. Beverly Robinson, Mrs. McKelway, John Aden, Mr. and Mrs. Gleason, Mr. Walbridge, Mrs. Bow, Mrs. Davis, Professor Graydon, the Misses Hawkins, Mrs. James H. "Man," said she, "is in a transitory state, and is

THE MOTHERS' CORNER.

Some time ago there was a communication in The Tribune by one who advocated the theory that children were benefited by being allowed-indeed, encouraged-to bewall their hurts and misfortunes. It seems to me such a wrong idea that the wish grows strong to express my disapproval of any method so sure to develop unhappy, disagreeable members of this human family.

We are all, old and young, ready enough to give

way to tears and lamentations over trifles that ought to be forgotten as soon as possible. If encouraged, the habit grows so rapidly and easily, and triffes are magnified, and a trait in the character is developed that only brings misery.

Surely there is pain and trouble enough in this world for all without each dwelling on and bemoaning his share of it, and I believe in teaching moaning his share of it, and I believe in teaching children that it is wiser to endure bravely what must come and forget what they can of the ills of childhood. This repression is a preparation for meeting the greater troubles of life as they come. I will add that, while disapproval of another's views may seem hardly the regular way to manufacture sunshine, still I am sure there can be no question as to which of the two ways of bearing pain and misfortune would bring the greater sunshine into this world. Truly yours.

MRE. A. B. GARDENIER.

Chatham, N. Y., July 14, 1897.

Communications have been received fro H., Mrs. S. C. L., M. H. A., Ada A. C., Mrs. M. J., Mrs. A. Evans, Mrs. J. H. F., M. C. D., H. P., P. M., L. E., A. E. S., Mrs. D. H. Merritt, Mrs. H. M. N., Charles Delano, Mrs. Lydia Morris and Kate A. Chetwood.

X. Y. Z. sends the following helpful quotation for Sunshine members:

Build a little fence of trust around to-day. Fill the space with loving thoughts, and therein stay; Look out through the open bars at to-morrow. God will help thee bear what comes of joy or sorrow

Will M. C. D., who sent the poem entitled "Home Yearnings," send her full name and address, so that a club pin can be sent to her? Mrs. J. H. F.-Send "The St. Nicholas" to Grace

Huffsmith, No. 1,030 Eleventh-st., Greeley, Col., or to Stella Mans, No. & Christopher-st., New-York City. The latter is a little cripple, eight years old. Please notify the President-General when the papers have been forwarded. President-General of the T. S. S.: Has any one' in the society any pretty French books, such as "Dosler" or "Le Roman d'Un Jeune Homme Pauvre?" I want some French books for a woman who has just lost her only child, a bright little boy over a year old. She lives in the country, with no society, and is so sad and lonely. As she cannot read Familia as he has not some the solution.

cannot read English, she has not even the solace of an interesting book. Will some one shed a ray of sunshine in her path? It may interest some of the members to know that the French lady I speak of is the wife of the pastor of the Waldenses colony, lately settled, about eight miles from Morganton. Being able As a member of the T. S. S., I try to brighten the lives of those around me and hope to send flowers North from time to time. God bless the Sunshine Society in its good work!

Morganton, N. C. Mrs. A. EVANS. Members having French books to dispose of will please communicate directly with Mrs. Evans.

The following poetry was sent by M. L. E. She

IN THE LIGHT OF DEATH. When all the wheels of life are running slow,
And all the fires of life are failing low,
And flickering to an end—
Then, in Death's dawning light, we seem to know
What it all means—why things must happen so,
And not as we intend.

I thought to keep my own life good and fair; Now broken, blotched and ugly, it des there. Spread like a map in view. I made the blots, the blunders everywhere. The bitter disappointments in full share, The sorrows, old and new.

But, though fresh failures come with each fresh day; day;
Though pain persists, and will not pass away
Till life itself shall cease—
Taught by this gleam of Death's keen searching
ray;
"No human life is whole," I've learnt to say,
"But of God's whole a piece."

Each individual life is not our own;
'Tis in God's building just one little stone
Chiselled to fit one place.
Iseless—not cut to shape, but left alone:
Useful if, when its proper place is known,
It fits it, by God's grace!

For through God's Temple rise in noble state Smooth marble blocks of wondrous weight, And polished pillars tall. But there are other stones, not smooth nor great, Seeming despissed—thrown out—yet, soon or late, Wanted, however small.

So, if the Master Builder needs in me
A broken fragment, only fit to be
A fragment, out of sight,
Still, in His House a stone-if even He
Has chosen me for this use, ah! then I see
All I thought wrong is right.

The following letter is written by little Willie The following letter is written by little Wilde Painter, of Brooklyn, a seven-year-old Sunshine boy. He is a real little sunbeam and the society is proud to have him such an interested member. Many thanks, Willie, for the recipe for Scripture cake. Your compositions are excellent and the Devide Control beaver the Sunshine members. President-General knows the Sunshine members

will enjoy them.

Dear President-General of the T. S. S.: I thank
you very much for "Our Animal Friends." I have
nearly read it through. I also thank you for
writing to the lady about me; I love soldlers.
Your friend.

WILLIE PAINTER.

President-General of the T. S. S.: I am always much interested in the Woman's Page and the Sunshine Society. Few people who are well can realize the weary hours that an invalid must endure, and how grateful the smallest gleam of sunshine is to the "shut-in." It was a happy thought of the editor of the Woman's Page to devote a column to this purpose. I am not a "shut-in" at present, but I have been one. I am ready to devote

my time to relieving others when I am able.
In the Saturday's letters, "Evangeline" asks for the remaining verses of the poem, "Sometime." I send them with pleasure, as the poem is such a send them with pleasure, as the poem is such a favorite of mine I have a copy on white satin framed and hanging in my room. I would like to inquire how the reading matter is sent West, if one has a quantity to send? Please let me know how I may become a member of the "Saut-In" Society. Yours truly.

G. P. C.—Many thanks for the poem; it entitles

you to membership in the Sunshine Society. A pin has been sent you. Express your reading matter to Mrs. M. E. Young, No. 4,234 Denver, Col. She is the president of the T. S. S. in that place and will distribute the literature where it will do the most good. Mrs. Young is an invalid, and not able financially to pay the freight, but will distribute with great care all reading matter sent

WATCHWORDS OF LIFE.

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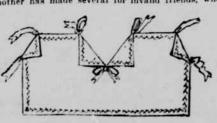
Hope,
Hope,
hand to strike;
Dare,
While there's a young heart brave;
Toil,
While there's a task unwrought;
Trust,
While there's a God to save.
Learn
That there's a strength in God;
Knov,
That there's a crown reserved.
Wait,
Though 'neath the cloud and sod;
Love,
Where there's a foe that wrongs;
Help,
When there's a brother's need;
Watch,
When there's a tempter near;
Pray,
Both in thy word and deed.

It was a foe that wrongs;
Help,
Watch,
Watch,
Watch,
Watch,
Watch,
Roy A. F. S.

AN INVALID WRAP. President-General of the T. S. S.: I inclose a two-cent stamp for a badge of the T. S. S. also send directions and model for an "invalid"



INVALIDS' WRAPS-FRONT VIEW. when made of flannel and feather-stitched, or made of elder-down cloth and scalloped. My mother has made several for invalid friends, who



INVALIDS WRAPS-BACK VIEW. have enjoyed them because they were so easily slipped on and looked so nice over the nightdress. Truly yours. ELEANOR F. TRACY. New-York City, June 19, 1897.

Hattle Short sends the following lines for the Sunshine column: FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

Do not look for wrong and evil: You will find them if you do. As you measure for your neighbor, He will measure back to you. Look for goodness, look for gladness: You will meet them all the while. If you bring a smiling visage. To the glass, you meet a smile. THE LEGHORN HAT.

A DIFFERENT THING FROM WHAT WE KNOW-AS IT APPEARS IN THE LAND OF ITS BIRTH.

The Leghorn hat in the land of its birth would hardly know for its twin the rose-wreathed, chiffon-adorned affair whose brim dances this summer at every fashionable garden party from Maine to California. In Italy the Leghorn hat is one of the important crops from Siena on the south to beyond Florence on the north. Children begin to braid straw as soon as they kick off the queer swaddling clothes in which they are wrapped and strapped in infancy. Young girls take rank as to marriage eligibility according to the number of fancy weaves they know. Women walk the streets with their aprons stuffed full of straw, as if they were about to bed down cattle or start a julep factory. The plump, round ball of braid is pinned at the left side of the waist and the clean white straws twinkle in the busy fingers like knitting kneedles. In every doorway sits a group sew-ing braids. If you rap at a gate a half-finished hat hangs from the apron-string of the white-headed crone who opens it.

Fashions change from year to year in the lace straws and other fancy braids, such as are made. for example, at Friesole, where the wealthy Florentines for centuries have made their summer homes; but the Leghorn hat endures. The peasant girls of Siena wear it as constantly as the women of Southern Italy their gay headkerchiefs. Tilted with a bright plaid ribbon, its broad brim flaps at every step, and a troop of girls stir up more than their customary breeze. The brim is never wired, THE DAY'S GOSSIP.

Miss Lucy Page Gaston at a recent meeting of the West Side Woman's Christian Temperance Union in Chicago gave an interesting talk on the defeat of the Anti-Cigarette bill.

a large constituency of women has engaged in the somewhat insidious work of arranging a list of somewhat insidious work of arranging a list of them, but it has no power to confirm the precedence which it bestows. Pocahontas appears with moc-casin and feather, Lady Washington, in satin robe and hair powder; Harriet Beecher Stowe, with a stout volume under her arm. Concerning these there will be no question; the rest named may be there will be no question; the rest named may be submitted to the interrogation of time and posterity. A really satisfactory list of the greatest American women ought to be left open at one end and not limited by any numerical restriction. There would then be room enough for everybody. The country is too large and its great women too abundant to be adequately represented in a picked list hardly longer than that of the Muses. It should possess the elasticity of the garter, instead of the rigidity of the corset, taking in all the deserving and leaving none to pine outside.

St. Gaudens's bronze equestrian statue of General Logan in Lake Front Park, Chicago, will be un-

At a recent meeting of the Philadelphia Board of Education the subject of establishing a commercial high school was discussed. There was some opposition, but it is more than probable that the school will materialize in the fall. An appropriation of \$50,000 has already been secured for the equipment of the school. The faculty will consist at first of ten instructors, and as the growth of the



THE LEGHORN HAT GIRL. This pretty headgear in the land where it is made.

but changes shape like an animated flapjack, or a lively flounder just out of water.

Long earlings, Leghorn hat and shoulder kerchief are all that is left of the peasant costume of that part of Italy, but they form by themselves a picturesque ensemble.

The Leghorn is part of the "costume de pension" of some of the convent schools of Southern France, and is never seen to better advantage than when trimmed with the long, white ostrich piumes and worn with the simple black frock of the little French schoolgirls.

AN ODD WAY TO UTILIZE PIECES OF LINEN CRASH AND HAIRCLOTH.

Editor of The Tribune. Sir: As a hat which I have just made has been admired and copied by many of my friends, I judge it will strike the fancy and meet the requirements of the readers of the Only Woman's Page, and I

therefore send the following description:
The hat is made of a certain light and openly woven linen crash which is found in the shops this summer, and is used extensively for bicycle It costs 15 cents a yard. The brim is interlined with haircloth, which stiffens it sufficiently, at the same time allowing it to droop a little now and then in a way which is becoming. The hat is suitable for wear when off on country tramping expeditions or when riding the bicycle, and is as light and cool as

Required: One yard of linen crash of natural color and three-eighths of a yard of good gray haircloth. For the brim of the hat, cut two circles of the one circle of haircloth the same size. Baste the three together carefully. Take the edge of the haircloth and one layer of the erash and turn in a scant half-inch, basting it carefully all around. Then turn in the edge of the other layer of crash, to correspond with the upper, and so baste them all to correspond with the upper, and so baste them all together, preparatory to stitching on the sewing machine. Now stitch it as near the edge as you can on the machine. A half-inch back of that stitch again, and so on until you have four rows of stitching. That gives firmness to the brim and adds to its appearance. Next, indicate the centre of your circle and cut out a round plece three and a half inches in diameter. You now have a circle stitched around the outside, with a hole in the middle. Next, take a tape measure and mark a circle three inches inside of the outer edge. You can do this by measuring every few inches and making a little mark with a pencil; then stitch around the circle thus marked. This indicates the probable extreme size of any desired crown.

About every inch slash the goods from the edge of the hole in toward this line you have marked and stitched as deep as you require it, to make this opening for the crown it your head. Bend up these slashings and leave them standing, as they help support the crown.

Now cut for the crown a circle of crash fourteen inches in diameter. Turn in a seam on the edge and baste it. Now pleat the crown to fit the opening you have made for it in the brim, and sew it on to the outside, just below the slashings. Cut a bias piece of your crash one and a half inches wide and fold in both edges to make a band three-quarters of an inch wide. Lay this band around the crown, so as to cover your sewing, tacking it now and then, and bring the ends together on what will be the left side of the hat. Cover the ends with a little stiff, flat bow, made of a piece just like the band.

For a lining, cut a bias piece of required length. together, preparatory to stitching on the sewing

little stiff, flat bow, made of a piece just the band.

For a lining, cut a blas piece of required length three and a half inches deep. Hem over edge for the top and sew it on the other edge around the crown. This rather broad lining, together with the slashings, keeps the crown in a more, or less upright position, which gives character to the hat. By removing the crown, the hat can be laundered perfectly.

D. J. FISH. erfectly. Halifax, Vt.

MOUNT VERNON GOSSIP. Mrs. Franklin T. Davis, of Mount Vernon, has

returned from California, where she has been on a we months' visit to her mother. Mrs. Edwin B. Maynard, whose husband was Editor of "The Mount Vernon Record" for many years, has gone to Wappinger's Falls to spend the

remainder of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Bertine have gone to Oakland Beach, n the Sound, where they have rented a cottage for

on the Sound, where they have rented a cottage to the summer.

Miss M. Louise Van Horsan, sister of Mrs. Bertine, is also at Oakland Beach.

The burlai of Mrs. Amelia Kohler, a sketch of whom was published in The Trioune on July 19, took place on the same day at Woodlawn Cemetery in the burlai plot of her late son-in-law, S. M. Saunders. She was ninety-two years old.

The Chinese Sunday-school which has been conducted by some of the women of the Reformed Church, Mount Vernon, has been discontinued for the summer months.

"RECOGNITION DAY."

"Recognition Day" was celebrated yesterday at Chautauqua, Penn. The graduating class, com-posed of those who had completed the C. L. S. C. course, marched into the auditorium through the garden gate over a path strewn with flowers, the children of the place acting as flower-bearers. Here the graduates received diplomas and listened to the recognition address by the Rev. A. A. Ar-thur, of Lebanon, Penn. school may demand additional teachers will be in-troduced. The Philadelphia business men are heart-ily in favor of the school, and it is believed that it will be a success from the beginning. Colonel Pattle Lindsay and her husband, Lieuten-

ant-Colonel Fred Lindsay, of the Volunteers of

America, now have their headquarters in Philadel-The Summer School at Thousand Island Park is a great success. The daily classes are largely attended, and the enrolment is greater than last year.

The late Jean Ingelow was much better known

thirty years ago than she is to-day. Then her poems were in every one's mouth. To-day there are many comparatively well-educated persons who are unfamiliar with them.

WOMAN'S PAGE APPRECIATED.

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: I have become much interested in the work Sir: I have become much interested in the work of the Sunshine Society originated by your paper, and I would not now be without The Tribune. I consider it the most valuable New-York daily published. This is especially so on account of the Woman's Page. Being a member of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and of the National Suffrage Association, I find many interesting articles on topics of importance to us, which I am always eager to read. Sincerely yours, J. A. C. Brooklyn, N. Y., July 14, 1887.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The Sunshine column grows more and more interesting every day. Nothing but good results can be expected from the efforts that are made to insure its success. Truly yours, Mrs. S. C. LEE. Baltimore, Md., July 14, 1897.

THE UTAH JUBILEE SOUVENIR.

The Utah Semi-Centennial Commission, composed of promirent men and women, has issued a souvenir invitation, on the first page of which is the legend,

"1847—Utah Pioneers' Jubilee—1897."

An engraving of a huge stone on the title page bears the inscription, "Pioneers camped here June 3, 1847, making fifteen miles to-day. All well. Brigham Young." This was a bulletin of the plains over half a century ago.

The feature of the pretty souvenir is a sheet of

heavy cardboard, around the edges of which are

engraved scenes typical of the pioneer times. The continuous picture surrounds a scroll, upon which is the invitation announcement: is the invitation announcement:
Sir: In 1847—on July 24—in the providence of God
was ended on the shores of the Great Salt Lake, the
tollsome journey of the little band of brave men and
women that broke the first trail from the Missouri
River to America's Dead Sea. That journey,
through the besetting dangers of desert and mountain and plain, marked an epoch in American history.

through the desetting dangers of desert and monstain and plain, marked an epoch in American history.

In the awful solitudes of the Wasatch these ploneers dedicated their lives to the redemption of the wilderness. Undeterred by destitution and hardships, they uncomplainingly tolled—and tolling saw their domain widen year by year until the arid vaileys changed their dead hues for those of green and gold.

Of such material have been made the men and women who have blazed the ways in this Republic. To commemorate the achievement of the pioneers of 1847, to enable the survivors of them to hold a reunion upon their last camping ground, to illustrate the progress of a commonwealth, to proclaim the prevalence of peace and goodwill in Utah, regardless of religious belief, and to grandly celebrate the auspicious close of the first half-century of Utah's unique and interesting career, the grateful people of "the forty-fifth State" will hold at Salt Lake, the capital city, a pioneer jublice from July 20 to 25 of the present year. Will you not honor us with your presence on that occasion?

It is said that this pretty souvenir was the work principally of the women on the Commission.

EVENING OF AMERICAN BALLADS.

An evening of American ballads will be given during the coming winter, under the auspices of the music department of the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences, by the Cecilia Ladies' Vocal Society.

SHE WALKS IN HER SLNEP.

Mrs. Henry Wallace, who lives near Appalachin, small town in Georgia, is a son nambulist. For some time she had missed articles of fewelry, and, as they were of great value, she was much dis-tressed at the less. One night, in her dreams, it was revealed to her that she would find a buried treasure at the foot of a willow, on the banks of a small creek near her home. She had this dream three times, and on the day after the third dream three times, and on the day after the third dream she took a servant with her, went to the place indicated and found all her missing jewelry. The next night a neighboring farmer passed Mrs. Wallace's place and saw a white-robed figure creeping through the dark down toward the creek. He followed the figure, and found that it was Mrs. Wallace herself, with a valuable necklace in her hand, which she was evidently going to bury! A servant now sleeps near her mistress.



The following recipe for current jelly is sent by Mrs. J. E. Crosby, a valued T. S. S. member: "Place currents in a jar on stove until thoroughly heated; then crush with a potato-masher and strain through flannel. Do not squeeze too hard, or the jelly will be cloudy. Measure and allow a generous jelly will be cloudy. Measure and allow a generous pound of granulated sugar for every pint of juice. Put the juice over the fire in a porcelain-lined kettle, and let it boil twenty minutes. Have the sugar measured and heated on back of stove; pour the boiling juice on the sugar, and stir rapidly until dissolved. Have tumblers standing in hot water to avoid breakage. Then pour the jelly in your tumblers, and you will find the color and clearness of the jelly far superior to that when sugar is boiled with it. I have made it this way for twenty-four years, and never failed."

Mrs. L. Lee H- protests, and has this to say in egard to servants:

'The idea of any householder arranging her summer to suit the pleasure of her maids is rather peculiar. As a general rule, the servants are crowded into a little back room with odds and ends of furniture, no matter if there be several vacant spare rooms. As for amusements, why should a woman be supposed to go without amusements simply because she is a menia;? In a country house there is generally provided amusements for young and old. No provision in that line is made for the servants, and they have to take what is within their reach, for they must have some recreation. I should think the maid would have more freedom in the country, for in a city house her days and hours are laid out for her from 6 o'clock in the morning until 8 o'clock at night, and if she is allowed any company she must entertain her callers in a warm room in which she has been working all day.

"She is disposed to dismiss her friends at 10 o'clock, while the women of the house entertain theirs until 12 or 1 o'clock, and it is thought perfectly proper.

"If there is any economizing to be done it generally falls upon the servants, as the style of the house must be kept up at all hazards. I am not writing this from hearsay, but from practical experience. If employers would treat their servants as if they were human beings, with souls to be saved, they would be better served and would have a better grade of servants." made for the servants, and they have to take what

Mildew can be removed by rubbing with soap and

in boiling milk. Treat fruit stains by rubbing on both sides with yellow soap, then tie a piece of pearlash in the stained part of the linen and bol it in water. When exposed to the light and air the marks will gradually disappear.

Alcohol is said to be excellent for removing grass stains from linen and lawn. Iron rust will yied by being dipped in a hot solution of oxalic acid, followed by a thorough rinsing in ammonia water. To remove some fruit stains, hold the stained por-tion over a bowl or tub and pour boiling water through it. Spread saits of lemon over ink stains and let it stay for several hours. Rinse out in clear water.

THE TRIBUNE PATTERN.

A TISSUE-PAPER PATTERN OF A MODEL WAIST, NO. 7,140, FOR COUPON AND 10 CENTS.



NO. 7.149-A MODEL WAIST.

ractive model here shown is well adapted for early autumn home wear. As illustrated, the material is of foulard silk, showing a leaf pattern. The decorations consist of lace and narrow passe-menterie that defines the edges of the rever and the wrists of the sleeves.

The waist is supported by a glove-fitted lining

The waist is supported by a glove-fitted lining having the customary seams, double bust-darts and smooth under-arm gores, and closing invisibly at the centre-front. The back is wide and seamless, fitting smoothly across the shoulders, with a slight fulness at the waist line. The right-front shows fulness at the shoulder edge, with forward-turning pleats at the neck edge, with forward-turning pleats at the neck edge, with the waist line the material is drawn well to the centre-front by overlapping pleats. The left-front lies smoothly at the shoulder and neck, with the additional material at the waist hald in forward-turning pleats. On the edge of the left-front is a full rever that falls in jabot effect from the shoulders to the waist. The neck is completed by a smooth band over which is a stock of ribbon. A soft frill of lace rises above the collar, affording a stylish finish.

The sleeves are mousquetaire, following the arm closely from the wrist to well above the elbow, where they are finished by a puff of moderate dimensions. The waist is encircled by a wide ribbon girdle that finishes with a bow and ends. All varieties of silk, including taffeta, foulard, India, etc., are adapted to the style, while soft wool textures, or silk and wool, will develop equally well, lace, ribbon, passementerie or insertion forming suitable decoration.

To make this waist for a woman of medium sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust measure.

COUPON ENTITLING TO ONE PATTERN.

ANY SIZE OF NO. 7.140. Cut this out, fill in your name and address, and mail it to THE PATTERN DEPARTMENT

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER.

Inclose 10 cents to pay mailing and handling expenses for each pattern wanted.

brown-faced, chubby "little mother" of ten was slowly wheeling an unusually fat, big baby along a shady Brooklyn street. The baby crowed and squealed and looked supremely happy; the "little other" had a straight, deep line of discontent between her brows, and she did not respond to any of Rolypoly's playful advances. "What is the matter?" I asked of the scowling

little nurse; "are you sick?"
"No'm; aint' nothin' the matter with me—it's the

"Why, he looks as round and fat as a kitten.

"Why, he looks as round and fat as a kitten. What can be the matter with him?"

"He's jus' so big and fat!" walled the little mother. "He ain't thin and little like Minna's baby, what you kin roli jus' as easy. And he gits fatter and worser ev'ry day. I'm so tired o' rollin' him I done stopped lovin' him. There! Jus' look at him! He stands up in the carriage that way sometimes, and when I have to ketch him I 'most fall over! If he was only a thin, little bitsy baby like Minna's, I wouldn't mind rollin' him—but I jus' hates a big, old fat baby like Jake!" And two big tears began to run down the brown cheeks, and with a vicious little shake she made Rolypoly open his round eyes and squeal again with delight, under the impression that she was going to play with him.

The poor, three, disgusted "little mother" showed.

The poor, tired, disgusted "little mother" shoved the heavy baby down on the carriage seat and rolled slowly away, sobbing settly. ABOUT CHEWING-GUM. Much of the chewing-gum is made from the roduct of the sapota tree. It is gathered by Ind-

product of the sapota tree. It is gathered by Indians in the forests of Mexico and shipped to the factories. Here it is first subjected to a heat of 140 degrees Fahrenheit in drying-rooms, then the cook mixes with it fine sugar, fresh cream, powdered guru, granulated pepsin, and cooks it in a steam-jacketed caldron until it has the consistency of dough. Next it is kneaded in powdered sugar, when it is ready for the rollers, which cut it into pieces of the proper size.